Before reading:

This is meant to be viewed on a Computer, mobile will mess up formatting.
Trigger Warning and Content Warning for: Grooming, Pornography, Physical Illness, Gore/Violence, Mental Illness(EDs mentioned as well), and Transphobia.

Introduction

Hello everyone, it has come to my attention that Synthia has been in some deep water recently. I do not know the full extent of everything happening because it has been hard to watch her responses and “reaction” videos to her content. I want to go into this mostly blind to talk about my personal relationship with Synnibear03. I will make some comments regarding what I heard from her response video but as previously stated, I am not well-versed in everything that’s happening between her and Jack, Bug, and anyone else.

I would also like to come here and say that I am sorry for the imagery coming up in the later paragraphs, it does involve a lot of vulgar/gory and sexually charged conversations between me and Synthia. These messages were all sent by me before the age of 17, my current age as of October 2nd. I will not give out my birthday, but I will be turning 18 here in a few weeks, which makes me feel somewhat sick and nervous.

Regarding gender and sexuality through all of this: I am a transgender man. When me and Synthia knew each other I was flipping between that and questioning if I was non-binary. She often drew me as a female and used she/her pronouns when referring to me. In the few screenshots that I show, there will be a few discussions regarding Synthia’s sexuality and my gender coming into the conversation.

Finally, not an excuse but something to know about my writing and behaviors in screenshots: I have Autism and Dyslexia. When talking to Synthia I had a hard time saying no. I tend to sound a bit pretentious in my writing style as tone is very hard to convey over text. I try to emphasize myself the best I can but it is difficult.

Starting Apology

I do want to start off by saying: I am so sorry. Synthia, I did not treat you well. I was not completely open and honest with you, I knew what was going on was wrong and I chose to stick by you and feed into this behavior. I was not completely honest with how I felt and what was going on mentally on my end. The things I told you and the behavior I encouraged was a fault on not just your end but mine too. And to Lorel, I am so sorry for the immense amount of guilt that you are holding regarding all of this. It isn't your fault for everything that has happened here. You introducing us could have never been predicted to lead me to where I am today.

Finally, I am sorry to those who know me and to those who are currently reading this. My mental illnesses and age do not excuse what I have said. There are

a lot of depraved and unacceptable messages coming from me throughout all of this. I feel immense guilt, and that has lingered with me for the past 3-4 years. I should have said something much sooner, though it was always in the back of my mind that it was “begging for attention” “over with already” and that Synthia was going through enough. It hurts to write out such a terrible point in my life. But I was convinced that this is important and I do want to be honest with you all. Without further ado, let's get started.

Chapter 1: Our Relationship

Me and Synthia first met around February of 2021 and I was 14 years old. This was around 3 or so months before her “Apologizing for my wrong-doings” video was released. I was personally introduced to her by Lorel, who I had quickly become good friends with. At the time I did have a minor obsession with Synthia and her content, regardless of the situation happening at the time. I would personally draw art and post it to my Instagram, which Lorel would show Synthia and she would be very flattered and throw a bunch of compliments toward me (which is common in art circles, as you all would know). After some time this led to Lorel introducing me to Synthia personally in Discord. In Lorel’s words (paraphrasing): “She seemed lonely, a lot was going on and I felt like I was her only friend at the time. {Me} seemed like a good friend”. The three of us would chat together in group chats about art, FNF, Undertale content, etc. This relationship held up for a month or so before me and Synthia would start talking in DMs, this was around the time her first apology would come out and I even helped to give advice on the video before it aired. Synthia and I often used each other as an outlet to vent our frustrations, we would talk about our personal issues or whatever internet drama would be happening around that time, which is normal for people who spend a lot of time on the internet.

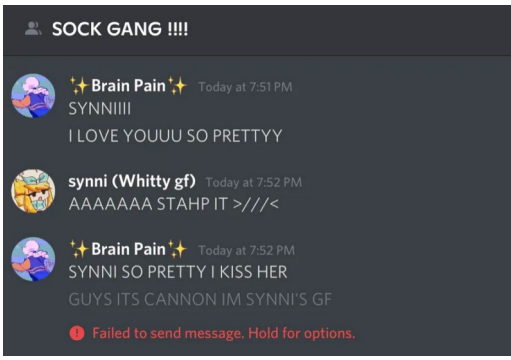
Another piece of context about me: I suffer from Paranoid Schizophrenia and was starting to develop a severe eating disorder at this time (though that will come up later.) Me and Synthia would often talk about her lucid daydreams in Nightmare’s castle, talking about how she would work on the comic and how truly mentally draining it was to deal with the stuff she refused to put on paper at the time. I would comfort her and encourage her to have a vent journal where she could write or draw to let out those emotions because it wasn't her fault for her brain to make up those sequences and force-feed them to her. (*See Chapter 2 for a more in-depth dive.*)

All of this is to say that Synthia and I ended up growing a very tight bond, we would call and talk almost every day, we would stream together on occasion but we would also just sit and I would watch her play things like Yansim for hours. We both knew a lot of deep and personal secrets about each other. Me and Synthia both met when I was 14 and she was 17. And where we are now, I was either 14-15 and she was about to be turning 18. She was starting to hint to our friend group that she

was starting to develop a small crush on somebody before handing me this image in a group chat with me, Lorel, and two other good friends.

Now there are a few key points given here: Synthia was questioning her sexuality at this point, she believed she was a heterosexual, biromantic woman. She had previously dated other girls, as we know. In her eyes, I was seen as a femme non-binary person (though I was also often called “emo boy” as well).

Another point was that Lorel had recognized the age gap and was mildly uncomfortable with the thought of us dating with a 3-4 year gap. (*The image to the left is much later, but it would be right before my 15th birthday.* Synthia *was 18 here. The text says: “If you want I’ll sit on your face for a bit <3*) I did also end up rejecting Synthia at the time due to me “not being ready for a relationship and a lot was starting to tumble in my real life.” This was around the time Lorel first spoke up to Synthia and tried to halt anything going further.



I felt special for being treated this way by someone I looked up to. When I was younger I wanted to be like Synthia. I would watch her animation memes while I was at summer camp as a kid (I believe when Synthia was 13 I was 10 or so? Again, both were young children but she was still an idol.) Even after I rejected Synthia we were both still good friends and would, for years to come, still greet and depart with “I love you” and “I want to kiss you, hold you, be with you”. We had romantically charged conversations with one another which brewed into more personal conversations later on.

Chapter 2:
My Current Mental Health & Queen of Nightmares Controversy.

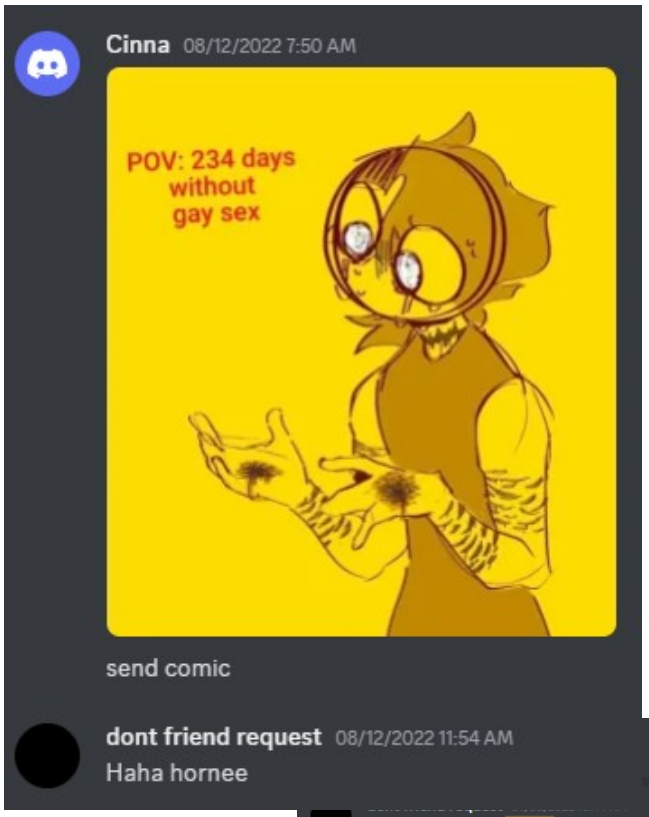
A few of you may remember the small tizzy around Synthia’s “Queen of Nightmares.” A lot of people were upset by the, for the lack of a better term, upsetting nature of the comic. It Illustrated how “Synni” from Luminous/Vent Gang was being kidnapped, abused, and held by “Nightmare” and showed off dynamics in the castle. A lot of people complained, both about it not being canon and just having a weird off-feeling.

I will not be talking about the drama directly here, as it's been over for a while now, but me and Synthia often discussed this comic in private. She told me about how these were lucid daydreams she had that manifested from her personal traumas and it was a way to help her cope. I did encourage her to continue drawing these comics but keep them private/show them to me if she wanted an outlet. This was all fine and good in the moment as the comic itself was harmless. She and I did end up eventually discussing a full-out collaborative comic before all of the drama got cloudy.

There ended up being two issues with this relationship, one was directly her fault and the other was mine. The first major issue was that this started from a form of coping to her talking about her fantasies to me, though she often blamed this on her upbringing. I will not go much into depth about this because we were both minors here and kids will do what kids will do (*I believe I was 15 and she was 17*), as well as I unfortunately do not have the account that holds these messages. But this eventually led to her often sending me art from an artist that shows a particular character being tortured, kidnapped, and interrogated by the "murder trio" (*Horror sans, Killer sans, and Dust sans, for those who are unaware.*) She would often send me these images and glorify them. She both discussed and even sometimes glorified the idea of her being pinned to wooden frames and being abused. It started with it being a venting outlet, but it slowly devolved into how she found it "incredibly hot." This continued to both her situation between Boy and Nightmare, as well as any other fandoms we were both interested in.

One for a small portion of time was the "Your boyfriend" I believe it was. (I get it. I should not have been in that space as young as I was.) That game and art surrounding that game involved stalking, gore, violence, torture, the cutting off of limbs, etc. Both me and Synthia indulged in that kind of content and I believed it was completely acceptable. This eventually led to my Schizophrenic delusions manifesting in my real life and I sought out things like dead animals, terrifying content, and paranoid delusions. In my real life, I was dealing with a stalker who, like myself, enjoyed that game. It led to me being hospitalized for a point in time for being so paranoid I was going to hurt them. I couldn't sleep the same ever again, I couldn't go around my school or feel safe behind my own walls. I was scared of windows and fire for a long time after. But I still indulged in this content with Synthia because I believed it was normal. I don't blame all of this on her, though. My

paranoia was never something she could have handled besides being an outlet for me to personally vent. But a good portion of this document is also about me telling my story and how these events affected me later on. A conclusion to this will be in the last few chapters.

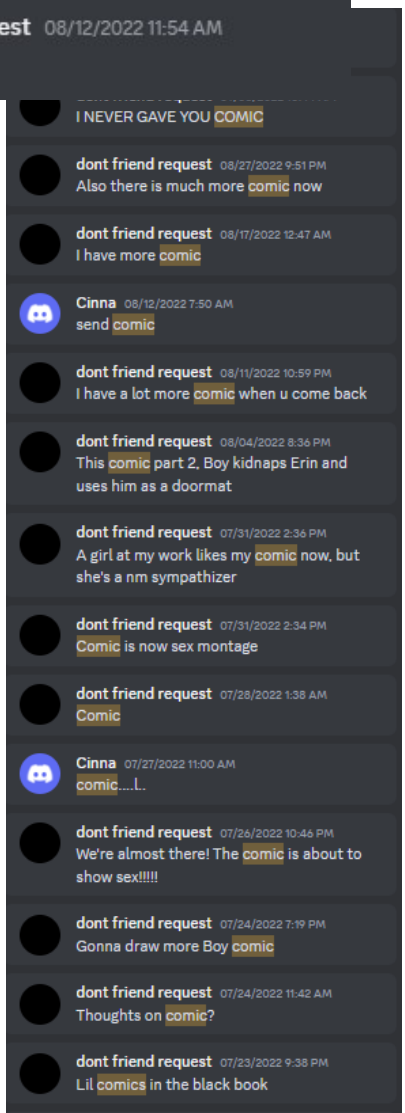


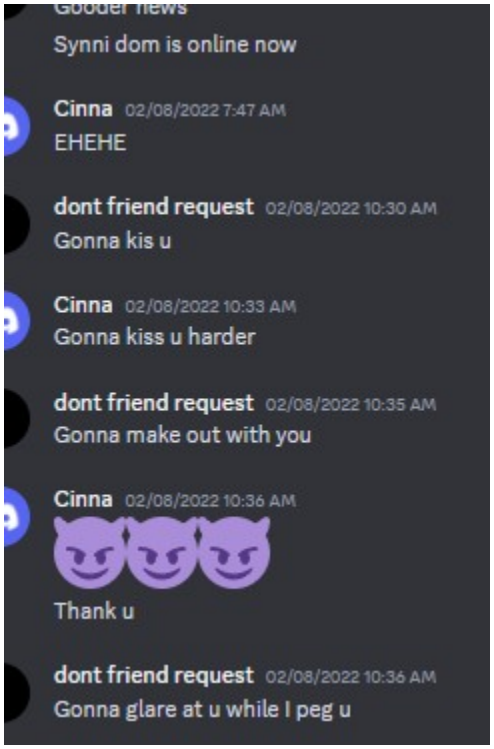
Chapter 3: The Comics

I'm sure you all have seen a few comics of Synthia's. Of course, there are the main two: the one between Boy and Nightmare as well as the one between her and Jack. She had many smaller panels though, many inappropriate/gory one-pagers. I will not go into any depth with these as they have been discussed and picked apart much more than I would be able to.

The thing about this that made it slippery was when Synthia offered to show me the comics. Both for the fact of morbid curiosity in the case of Boy and Nightmare, and for Synthia wanting to let off the steam built up from drawing the comic of her and Jack to someone else.

But she would often ask me to read these comics out loud to her, she would go on break at work or even when we were at home by ourselves she wanted me to not just read it in front of her but make comments regarding it on the spot. I will be honest that I was very curious about this topic so I was excited to read it, though I was uncomfortable reading it out loud.





Chapter 4: Icky stuff

I want to start this chapter on the lighter end with the way Synthia treated me. She would often make comments about things we would do together, again she often came up to me wanting kisses, hugs, cuddling, the average thing for our “Situation”

But there were also comments of her asking me to peg her or vice versa. She has this thing involving “sitting” or being sat on as well, which an image is in chapter 1.

(In the images here I am 14, in the text messages I am 15. Synthia was 18 in the message and 17 when she drew these.)

There are also a few instances where I get pulled into Synthia’s fantasies and mini-stories she wrote to me. These stories would sometimes be sexual or very gorey/graphic. Most mornings I would wake up to a new

dont friend request 09/21/2021 8:09 AM
kis

dont friend request 09/21/2021 10:16 AM
Thought

Synni: WAAAAAA NM HIT ME QMQ
Error: Alright ***pops knuckles*** Nightmare, come here.
Nm: *sweats*

Cinna 09/21/2021 10:50 AM

dont friend request 09/21/2021 10:50 AM
Synni watches

Cinna 09/21/2021 10:51 AM
Yummie
I get the popcorn

dont friend request 09/21/2021 10:53 AM
We can both sit with a lil blankey and a popcorn bowl as we watch Nm get absolutely dominated by Error o///o

Cinna 09/21/2021 10:53 AM
O///O pwease

dont friend request 09/21/2021 10:55 AM
And when he's done we can just be really careful not to get on his bad side in fear of him doing something to us q///q

Cinna 09/21/2021 11:04 AM
Seggy

dont friend request 09/21/2021 11:06 AM
Don't tell Error on me

scenario on my phone if it wasn't her asking to roleplay with me.

Very often most days and nights I would get a text from Synthia going “rp? o3o” or something of the sort because we had that dynamic set up between us. It would usually be Luminous related but it was also sometimes just Nightmare and Boy or Error and Nightmare. This was before c.ai was a popular outlet

dont friend request 09/05/2021 10:39 PM
Am back
How do rp work

Cinna 09/05/2021 11:05 PM
uH
well we need
idea

dont friend request 09/05/2021 11:06 PM
Something with Error, Nightmare, or maybe even whitty.
Helo?

Cinna 09/05/2021 11:11 PM
aH SORRY I WAS DOIN SMTH
but uhh
yes yes ok ok so
2 things
1: base plot/location
2: whos gonna rp who

dont friend request 09/05/2021 11:12 PM

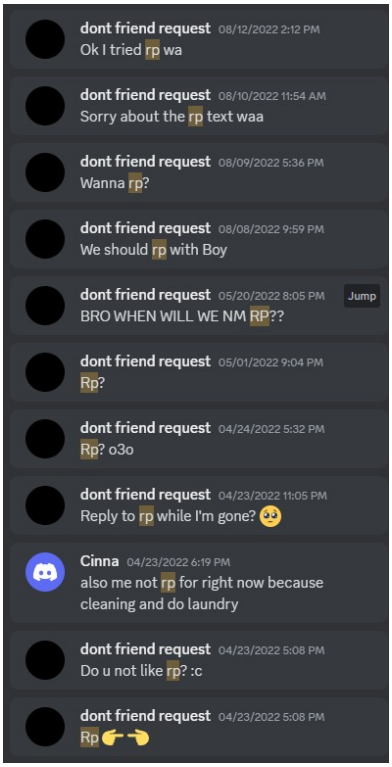
Nm castle?

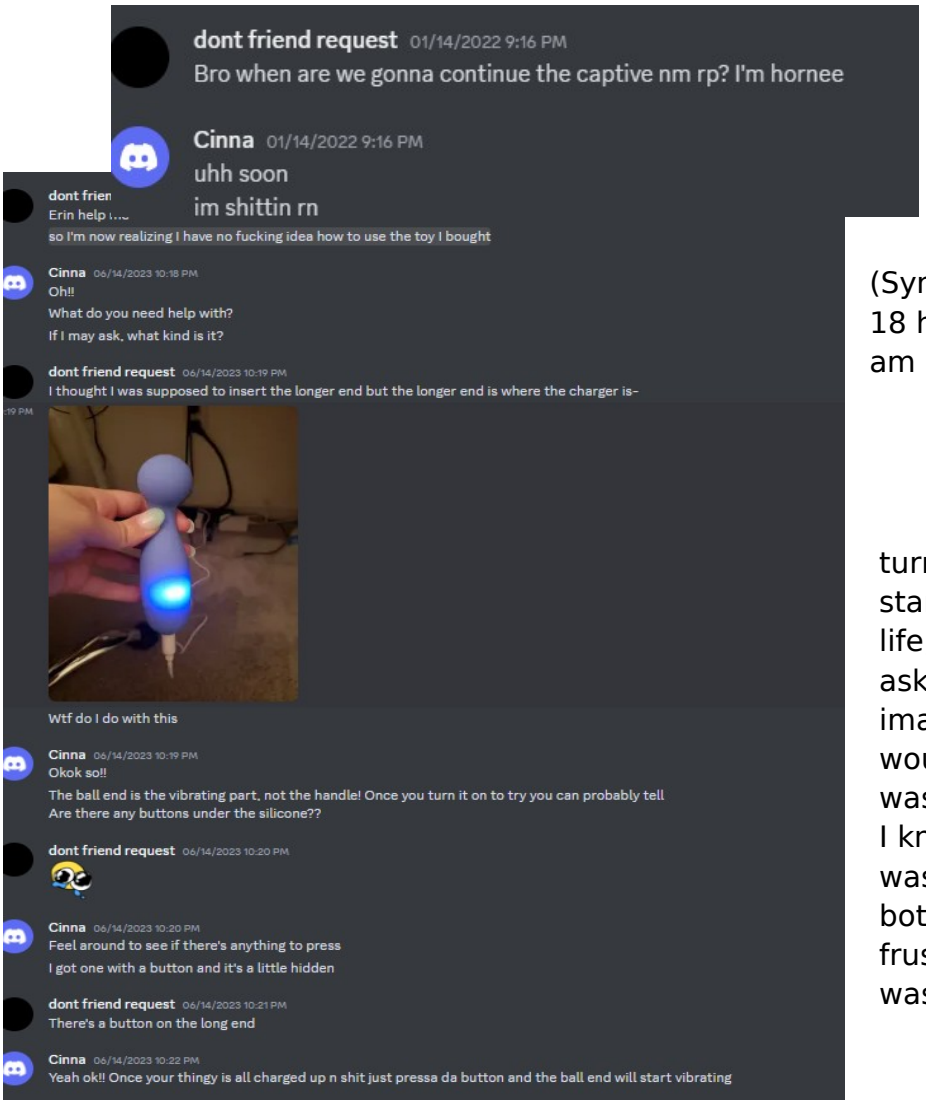
Cinna 09/05/2021 11:16 PM
nm castlee..
ok so
i will play
me
and uhhh
nm? can i do that?

for everyone's ideas. (*plus I believe* Synthia *got into a kerfuffle with AI bots later in the future.*)

But she has admitted that she would want me to roleplay with her when she was "horny." And asked me very often. I had a lot of physical limitations developing at the time that made me not want to roleplay and she would frequently go off with "aww ok :< kisskiss" and maybe pop back in a few hours later.

These roleplays were seldom story-related and purely for Synthia to "torture" Nightmare sexually. (*And unfortunately, you all will have to just take my word for this. The server we would roleplay in is far gone. You can completely wipe this point if you don't believe me.*)



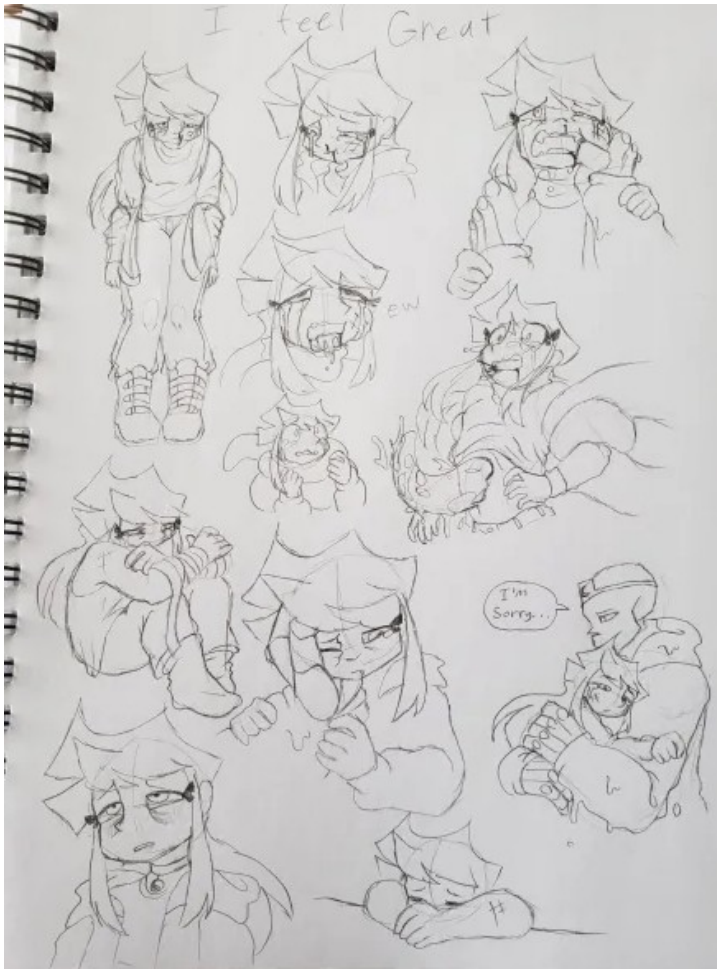


(Synthia is 18 here, I am 15.)

Nearer to when I was turning 16/ halfway to 17 she started going into her personal life, talking about sex toys, and asking for my advice. She sent images and told me how she would use them but that she was confused. Even at that time I knew things and thought it was harmless, me and her had both talked about her sexual frustration and I thought that I was just trying to help.

Chapter 5: Icky Images

This is unfortunately going to be the grossest chapter when it comes to imagery. It will involve almost direct pornography and very vulgar language. And unfortunately, the evidence I have here is very limited as a lot of stuff sent to me was in a roleplay server, which has now been deleted.



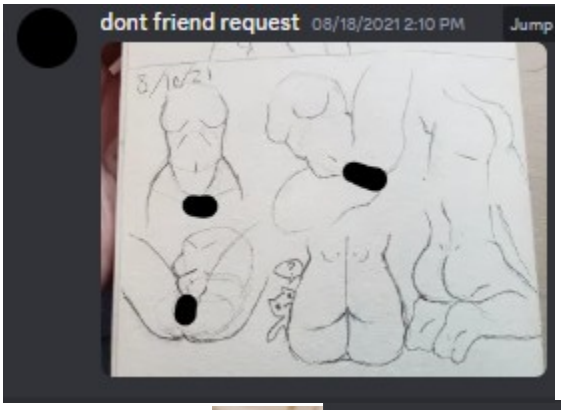
This all mostly started with us making “sex jokes” and drawing bikini pictures as teens do, but it eventually spiraled from her vent art. Like the one depicted on the left, she used art as an outlet to show off how she left and the daydreams she would have about being hurt.

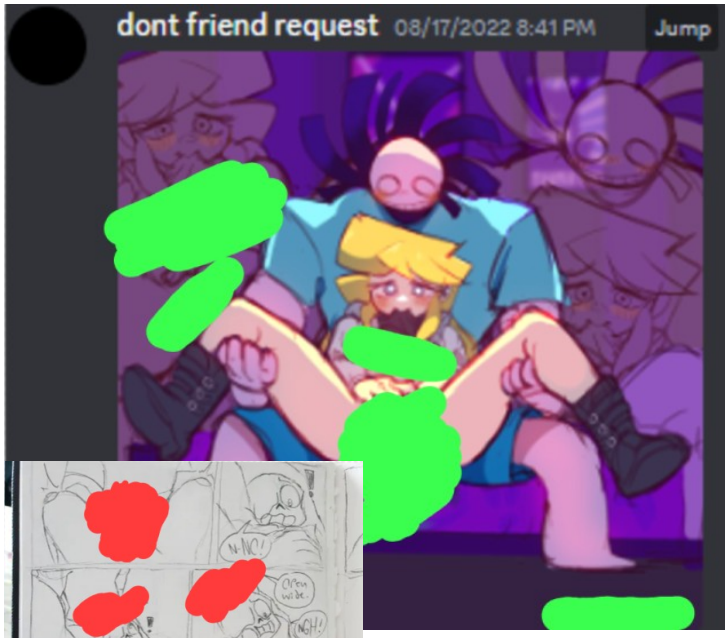
But these interactions made their way into normal conversation between me and her. She often encouraged me to draw her and one of her many “boyfriends” doing some sort of act together. First as a joke but then it was almost begging, I was often “reminded” that I promised I would do it for her even though I didn't want to. Regardless, this eventually spiraled into her showing me the artworks from her “black book” and the comics I had stated previously.

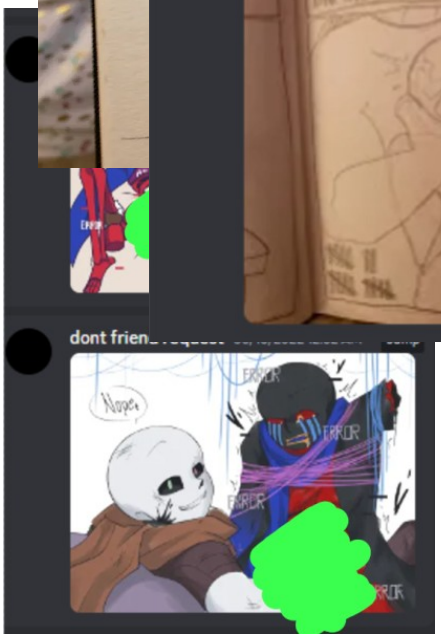
I am choosing not to post any of the pornography here directly as it is incredibly uncomfortable to look at, but I am willing to share it if it ever becomes necessary to prove this document’s legitimacy.

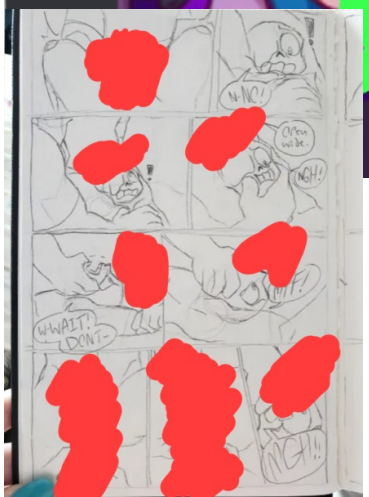
All Boy and Nightmare comics were shown to me from 7/22/2022 to 10/30/2022. I was 15 and freshly 16. She was over 18)

The next page has Explicit (censored) pornography. Click [here](#) to skip to the next page.









All of this was right when I had turned 16, Synthia was 18-19 and this was uncensored. This page would be much longer if our servers were still intact.

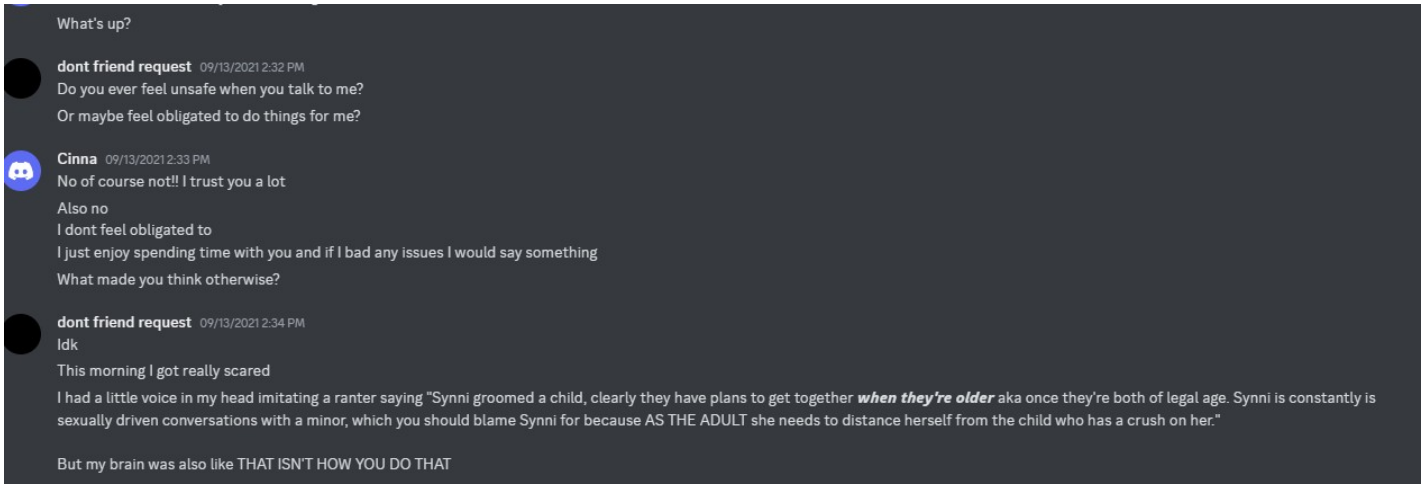
I will also go into it here but Synthia often did glorify rape in her artworks, even drawing herself in those kinds of scenarios enjoying it. She would even ask me to draw these scenarios for her. She found it flattering to have sexual artwork drawn of her, she had said it to me in private before she had turned 18 and released one of the images below after the fact as well.

(Left image dating to around September of 2021.)

Along with her enjoying what she did, She in many scenarios would pull me onto rule 34 with her to look at porn of herself and her boyfriends if not directly sending it to me in DMs or in our server together. “Boobiemare” was a common sight to wake up to or to be jumpscared with during our “roleplay sessions”. She would screenshare herself going onto these sites and inviting me to watch, she would get very excited to spend time with me doing that no matter how many times I clicked off out of embarrassment. (Again, no evidence here. Which is unfortunate for my point.)

Chapter 6: Self-Report/My Apology

I know the title is humorous, but it is really what happened. Synthia, you knew what you were doing and you were worried about it from the start. From the beginning, you were worried about our relationship and “what would the internet think?” Lorel made it abundantly clear that you should back down. You even came to me for comfort and wanted me to not say anything because you knew a 3-year gap is uncomfortable. (*Sadly no evidence for this either which does weaken my*


What's up?

dont friend request 09/13/2021 2:32 PM
Do you ever feel unsafe when you talk to me?
Or maybe feel obligated to do things for me?

Cinna 09/13/2021 2:33 PM
No of course not!! I trust you a lot
Also no
I dont feel obligated to
I just enjoy spending time with you and if I bad any issues I would say something
What made you think otherwise?

dont friend request 09/13/2021 2:34 PM
Idk
This morning I got really scared
I had a little voice in my head imitating a ranter saying "Synni groomed a child, clearly they have plans to get together ***when they're older*** aka once they're both of legal age. Synni is constantly is sexually driven conversations with a minor, which you should blame Synni for because AS THE ADULT she needs to distance herself from the child who has a crush on her."

But my brain was also like THAT ISN'T HOW YOU DO THAT

point.)

I understand that I should have known better as well. Even though I was 14-16 I was still enamored with you. I did believe that I loved you when I truly admired you and all that you could do. You were my idol, my childhood hero. You were there for me during the second lowest point in my life and I don't even know what to think. You are currently going through a lot and many people are worried for you and I do want to put an end to all of this. I want you to get help because I see that you can do good, I know there is good behind the things you do and I believe you were misguided. I don't believe that you had malicious intent, I don't. I just want to be honest with everyone here and tell them that what you did WAS wrong. Right before my 17th birthday when the stuff with Piwi happened, I told you that it was okay for what you did, but it wasn't. You should not have talked that way or shown those comics to them. You needed to realize that, as an adult, you shouldn't be showing pornography to minors. End of story. Intent means nothing because *that is what you did.*

Chapter 7: Recovery

It has only been a day or two since being brought back into all of this by Lorel, thank you so much for worrying about me. I do have positive news for everyone: I am now on medication for my Paranoid Schizophrenia and am currently seeing a therapist, in which I will finally be discussing a lot of this with them as well. I am also in recovery from my restrictive ED that I had brought up earlier in this story. I am in a safe environment and, besides being shaken up and having to deal with reliving all of this again, I am well. I am sorry to all of those who have had to go through this personally and to those who have known or have been inspired by Synthia, I understand this can be very jarring. And to Synthia again, I am sorry. I do want you to get help and I do truly believe that you deserve to have a hand to hold yours. I am worried for your safety and I am glad you are taking a break from the internet. But I believe your physical well-being needs to be taken care of as well as your mental health. Please be safe out there.

Thank you to you all for listening and reading about my journey here. I am willing to answer questions and maybe even write a part 2 if needed. This was more for me to finally let go of this chapter and let out my bubbling frustrations from a terrible point in my past. I understand I don't look great here- but that isn't the point. I just need this to finally all be put to rest. Make sure to eat, drink, and go on a walk. Take all of this with a pinch of salt and please be reasonable. Have a great day everyone.

And a happy early birthday to me. :)